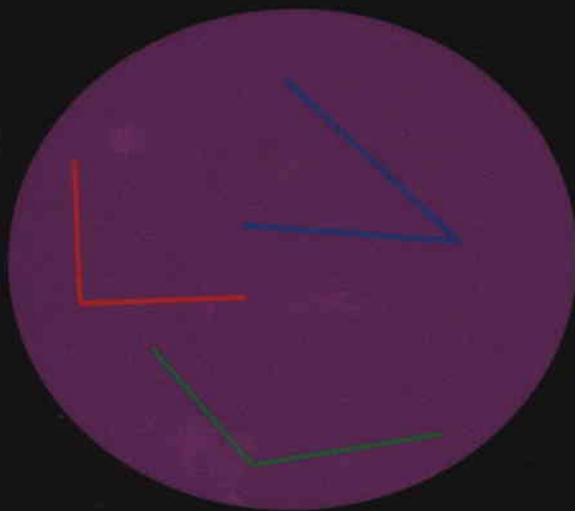


Charlie's Angles: Full Circle

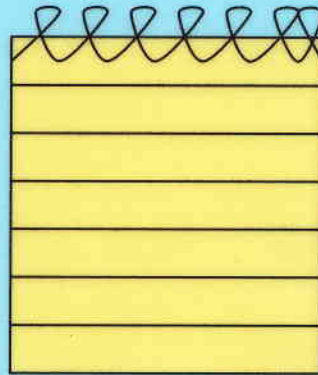
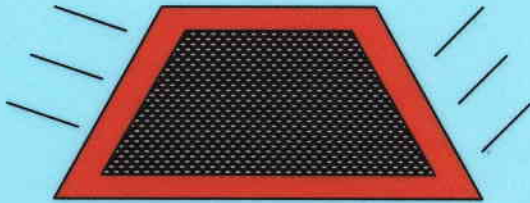


By:
Kaitlin Dunn and Jackie
Morris

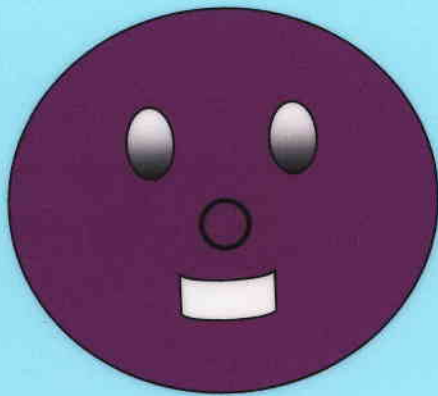
After an exhausting mission, the Angles have mistaken their identity. They only have their code names (90-degrees, 45-degrees, and 127-degrees) and their caretaker Base.

45° 90° 127°

Base, with the help of the communicator, Polygon, connected the Angles with Charlie. He told them this: 'Your central destination is inscribed in the figure dearest to you. The heart of your beloved one hold's two answers made of radii. The other answer, made of chords, is half the arc.' While the Angles were pondering the given information, Charlie left them with this comment, "I gave Base a vacation for four days and by the time he gets back you need to know your identities."



The Angles thought they should get to work. The first step was figuring out who their beloved one was. They made a list and all they could come up with was Base and Charlie. They decided it had to be Base because they had never seen Charlie's face.





The Angles started snooping around Base's room. All they could find was his detective badge and a tall file cabinet. The file cabinet contained the files of the villains the girls have conquered and a mysterious confidential file! They noticed that the top of the file has Base's name on it.

In the file was one single worn-out letter from Charlie to Base.
It read:

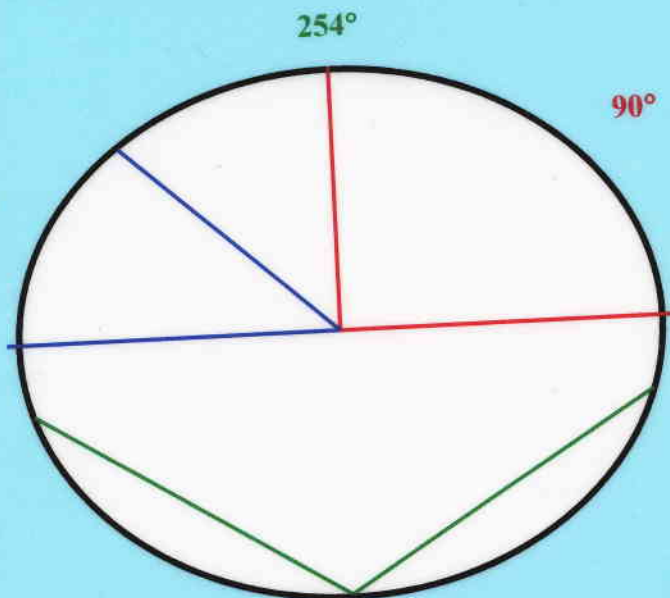
Dear Base,

If you haven't noticed, the carving
in your room of you symbolizes the
Angle's connection to you. This
holds their true identity. The center
of the carving symbolizes your
heart. Good luck, Base!

Sincerely,
Charlie

P.S. >90 = obtuse; $=90$ = right;
 <90 = acute

The girls found the carving on the wall and studied it for almost an hour. Then they looked at the riddle again.

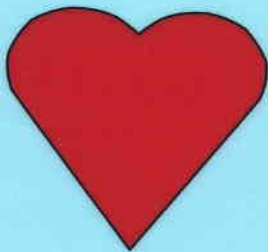


They compared the letter and one part of the riddle. The Angles figured they should focus on the center of the carving.

The heart of your
beloved one holds two
answers made of radii.

The center of the
carving symbolizes your
heart.

There were two angles at the heart of the circles. "We are angles!" exclaimed 90-degrees. "So that means the angles represent us and the numbers on the carving should help us determine our true identity," said 45-degrees. "Look at the arcs, I think they have a relationship with the heart," added 127-degrees. "That's right, I remember that the arc's measure equals the angle's measure and these are central angles." This meant that there was a 90-degrees angle and a 45-degrees angle. "The red, 90-degree angle must represent me and the blue, 45-degree angle must be you, 45-degrees.



“That must mean I am the green angle, but what does 254-degrees mean. Shouldn’t it be the same as you guys?” The Angles had to refer back to the riddle and it said the angle made of chords is half the arc. “That must mean that your angle measure of 127-degrees is half of 254-degrees because aren’t those chords?” said 45-degrees. “Oh yeah, that is what we call an intercepted angle,” chimed 90-degrees



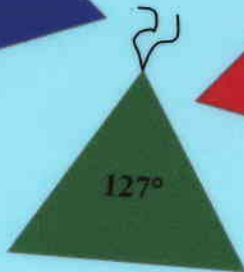
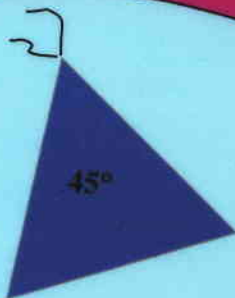
The Angles brought everything together. The letter, in small print, told what the angle's measures represented.

P.S. >90 = obtuse;
 90 = right; <90 = acute

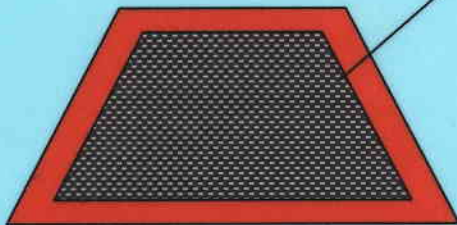
The Angles figured out that 45-degrees' name was Acute, 90-degrees' name was Right, and 127-degrees' name was Obtuse.

They finally accomplished their mission. They celebrated by throwing a little party. "We did it!" exclaimed Acute. "Now we know our real names," said Right.

CONGRATULATIONS



Base returned from vacation and informed them that they had successfully completed their mission. "Didn't you know our identity all along?" said Obtuse to Base. Base replied, "To be an Angle you have to find your own identity. Now, you're ready for your next mission." Then out of nowhere, Polygon chimed in.



"Congratulations
Angles, you can
start your next
mission."

